

VOLUME II.---NUMBER 12

... to be kept up by the ...

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POETRY.

The Popular Creed.

BY CHARLES KIRK.

Dimes and dollars, dimes and dollars!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust—
Temple the beggar into the dust!
Pneumonic poverty's quite appalling—
Knock him over! Kick him for falling!
If a man is up, oh! lift him higher!
Your soul's for sale, and he's the buyer—
Dimes and dollars, dimes and dollars!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a poor, but worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth,
But a maiden will break her vows with ease,
For a woeer cometh whose claims are these:
A hollow heart and an empty head,
A face well tinged with a brandy red,
A soul well trained in villany's school—
And such, worst cash—he knows the rule:
Dimes and dollars, dimes and dollars!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a bold and an honest man,
Who strives to live on the Christian's plan,
But poor he is, and poor will be,
A scorned, a hated wretch he is;
At home he smoothes a starving wife,
Above he leads the laborer's life,
They struggle against a fearful odds
Who will not bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars, dimes and dollars!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

Be get ye wealth, no matter how!
"No questions asked" of the rich, I trow—
Steal by night and steal by day,
(Doing it all in a legal way)
Join the Church, and never forsake her;
Learn to cast and insult your maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool,
But don't be poor—remember the rule:
Dimes and dollars, dimes and dollars!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

Fading.

"WE ALL DO FADE AS A LEAF."
Fading, fading, all are fading—
No substantial thing is here;
Loved ones leave us—we are passing,
Fading to another sphere.

Beauty, with her customary smiling,
And her love inspiring eye,
Fading, like the day-dream, fades away,
In the twilight summer day.

Like to pilgrims, worn and weary,
Toll we on our weary way,
Through this night of life while gazing
For the dawning of the day.

Like a stately pageant moving,
Slowly o'er the trembling earth
Pass the ages dim and heavy,
Bending all to one great mirth.

And the tread of valiant nations,
Thundering on in mighty line,
Leaves a faint and fainter echo,
In the crumbling hall of time.

Yes, these bright majestic heavens,
In this mighty march proclaim,
We are passing, we are passing,
Unto nothing, whence we came.

But when like a baseless vision,
All have faded thus away,
There is built a more eternal
For the weary pilgrim's stay.

On the hill of God it standeth!
Reaching high its golden dome,
And the song comes swelling from it,
"Welcome, pilgrim, welcome home."

MISCELLANY.

A Chapter on Courting.

A courting expedition is certainly one of the most delightful episodes in the monotonous uniformity of human life. Happy in anticipation, and highly excited as regards the results, which are expected, the young heart expands with thrilling emotions, and the imagination flies on the wings of resplendent hope, long before the reality has either annihilated these exalted feelings by timely fruition, or disappointed the golden dreams of the love-stricken.

Indeed it cannot be denied, that hope and anticipation are the salt of tasteless life, they are light amidst the dreary dark of human vicissitude. Hope is like the Phoenix, ever destroyed by the fire of chance and casualty, ever reviving in beautified form, created anew from the remnants of its own ashes. Thus it stands the eternal watchtower to cheer us onward upon the surging wave of the endless ocean of time; and like a beacon light, to spread its luster over the briny level of earthly sorrows and earthly tears.

Hope and anticipation are clustering around us, like the winding tendrils of the young vine, enveloping us with vigorous grasp till death has cut down the parent stem, or insane despair has withered the intellect, that gave life and motion to that beautiful form, which is the image of divinity, the master piece of Creative Power.

When friends abandon us, when fortune frowns with bitter scorn at our mishaps, hope is still faithful at its post, encouraging us to march forward upon the rugged path of our threesome pilgrimage making life supportable, and dispersing the sombre clouds of sorrow which obscure the bright prospects of our future destiny. Hope or resignation are the paramount alternatives of humanity, possession never gratifies us, disappointment ought never consign us to inactivity or disconsolate despair.

But involuntary have we entered into these desolatory remarks which seem to be a eulogy on hope, but the subject is worthy of the few lines, which we have just written, and must certainly be of some interest to the reader, who has ever bestowed one thought upon human life.

The mind of man is so constituted, that although he has sufficient self-love to make life agreeable, he nevertheless feels a necessity of loving a being, similar to his own organization, admiring himself in the admiration of others.

This feeling, often uttered at by the middle-aged and the heartless, is the most admirable feature of humanity, it is the most attractive charm, that binds us to the world, it is the characteristic evidence, that sympathy and intellect are indissolubly united, and that the man who thinks must necessarily love.

It is true, that many are ashamed of confessing, that they are touched by the magic wand of affection, because they presume that weak minds only are affected by the sickly toy of love; but this is a great error.

Great minds are always moved by great passions and the intellect, that is capable of appreciating the excellencies and virtues of others, must necessarily, even without voluntary acquiescence, participate of that inexplicable feeling of an attractive force, which links us to some individuality without us.

But it is not sufficient to feel this sympathetic something, this does not entirely gratify the inclination of our heart, there is something still wanting which alone makes our happiness complete. It is necessary, that this affectionate sympathy should be mutual in order to become permanent and be an indispensable part of our existence.

We feel an unabating desire to communicate our thoughts to give utterance to the imprisoned conceptions of our love by a look, by a smile, by a single word of approbation. Usage has given the privilege to the man, as being more bold and less modest, to take the lead in this inter-communication of sympathetic thought which is the most eloquent page in the history of human life, changing the aspect of our destiny and producing a complete metamorphosis in our existence. The young coxcomb, who like the butterfly is sipping the sweets from every flower, may consider this interesting part of a young man's life, as a passing incident of an agreeable conversation, unworthy of farther consideration, after the light hearted words have been uttered. These sort of lovers may please for a moment, they may cheat away some weary hours, but they are entirely inadequate to meet the realities of life and enter into the serious duties of conjugal relations.

The first words, which convey in audible sounds to the ear the unmistakable evidence of the reality of our hopeful desires, may bring us lasting happiness, or lasting misery.

A trial at serious courting is an ominous undertaking, it may frustrate our brightest wishes; one single word may strike down our hope and may have a destructive influence over our feelings.

But if success be the result of our anxiety to give expression to our thoughts, if we become convinced, that our love is returned and that there is a second soul, who is interested in our future welfare, then life has reached the zenith of earthly bliss, and humanity is crowned with the most exquisite joy which reality can give and possession afford.

This is the Spring-time in the history of human life, the reviving sun, which enlivens the cheerless solitude, develops the lovely flower and matures the fruit of practical usefulness during the active summer-time of riper years.

Advice to Young Ladies.

BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEARSON.

Do not, as you value life and its comforts, marry a man who is naturally cruel. If he will wantonly torture a poor dumb dog, a cat, or even a snake, fly from him as you would from the cholera. We would sooner see our daughter dying of cholera, than married to a cruel hearted man. If his nature delights to torture, he will not spare his wife, or his helpless children.

When we see a man practicing cruelty on any poor, helpless creature, or beating a fractious horse unmercifully, we write over against his name—devil, and shun him accordingly.

We once knew a man, aye, a gentleman, who, during a ride for pleasure, became so demoniacally enraged at his horse, which refused to go, that he sprang from his carriage, drew his knife, and cut out an eye of the poor brute. The lady who accompanied him fainted, suffered a long nervous illness, and will never recover from the horror the outrage gave. And we knew the young lady who, knowing this of him, was foolishly enough to become his wife. And we know how he tortured her. How he outraged all her feelings, how he delighted to destroy whatever she prized, or took pleasure in. How in his fits of passion he broke up her furniture, seized her by the shoulder and shook her till she could not crawl to bed; how he beat her; how he kept her poor babe black and blue with blows and pinches, until her parents took her home, and sheltered her from his cruelty.

If you have a suitor whom you feel inclined to favor, look narrowly into the temper and disposition of the man. Love may soften it for a while, or it may induce him to restrain, or disguise it, but be assured, the natural temper will remain, and the time will come when your presence will be no restraint upon him. We have heard wives complain, "I was so deceived in my husband; men are so deceitful." &c. But we believe in nine cases out of ten, these women deceived themselves. They suffered the romance of their own foolish hearts to adorn their lover with all the excellencies which their fancy attributed to a perfect manly character, and to draw a veil over all his vices and defects, which if it did not conceal them, greatly softened or disguised their features.

Men are not perfect—women are not perfect. In all cases, there must exist a necessity to bear and forbear. But it does not therefore follow that you should marry a bad man. If you do so, you deserve chastisement: but a life-long misery is a terrible punishment. A bad man's wife must either live in a continual torment of fear, apprehension, and the bitter disappointment of her fruitless efforts to please; or she must become callous, cold, insensible to pain, and consequently to pleasure. Will you take upon yourselves either of these bitter alternatives? We hope not.

"Every hour that a man is in debt is a year spent in slavery." According to this, what an everlasting long life some people must live! Methuselah's wasn't a circumstance.

Search out the wisdom of nature.

To commit murder quietly—Take a young lady and tell her she has a very pretty face. She will then wear small thin shoes—go out in the wet—catch cold—and cold will bring on a fever and she will die in a month.

Another Wonder.

Wonders will never cease in Paris. A discovery which has lately been made of an extraordinary individual living at the Barriere d'Eufrate, and who proclaims himself to be the world as the heir and successor to Jesus Christ, has created the greatest curiosity among the miracle hunters of our capital. This man is a peasant of the name of Piermont, about five and forty years of age, of simple and unpretending manners and homely speech. He is however, manifestly under some extraordinary magnetic influence, for he has cured by the effect of his touch alone many hundreds of persons who have been to visit him. He receives all strangers who seek him with the greatest simplicity, disclaims any credit for the wondrous miracles he performed, merely repeating the assurance of his appointment by our Savior, who appeared to him in a dream, to go forth to the world and testify to the truth of the Gospel. He is of short stature, and of full expressive countenance. His hair, parted on the forehead, descends on either side of his temples. There would be nothing remarkable about the person of the man were it not for the circumstance which has given rise to the wilful lie or the unhappy delusion, which ever it may be, that he thus openly advances—were it not for the extraordinary *stigmata* on his hands and feet, and the deep cleavages in his side, whence during the whole of Passion Week have issued large drops of blood!

Many people worthy of belief have told me that there is no delusion about this. The hands and feet are pierced through and through, and the wound in the side is about two inches long and very deep; and they have seen the blood ooze from these wounds slowly and drop by drop for hours together during the past week, and that during all this time Piermont remains exhausted on his bed, lying as it were in a trance, without food or nourishment, and to all appearance dead. After sunset he revives; the bleeding ceases; he recovers his senses, partakes of some slight refreshment, and passes the whole night in prayer! His dress consists of a short tunic of white linen, reaching the knee, with long full trousers of the same. On his head he wears a white linen turban of the Jewish form. He carries no ornament on his person save a gold clasp which fastens the band to which his waist is confined. The police has been most active in causing the strictest investigations to be made into the history and antecedents of the man; but as yet nothing has been discovered which can in any way serve as excuse for molesting him.

All that is known is the fact that he has recently arrived from Grenoble, where he had lived a holy and religious life, much beloved by the old peasant woman who had reared him, and who, even to the hour of her death, declared to have found him one morning lying beneath a hedge near her cottage. No trace of his parentage has ever been discovered. He never stirs abroad, and discourages all meetings or assemblies at his house; therefore the authorities of Paris have sought to do in his case. Several physicians of eminence have already been to visit him, but none as yet have been able to solve the mystery of the long fast and bleeding. Dr. C., the great anatomist, after remaining two hours in his room last Friday, left in despair, declaring with an oath, that the juggle was too well managed for discovery; and therefore the mystery, like that of the ecstatic virgins of the Tyrol, remains a mystery still. [Paris correspondence London Atlas.

A Yankee Title.

A Yankee who found it up-hill work to support himself and family on a small gravel knoll, which he hired in old Connecticut, turned his face a little more than a year ago, to the land of gold, exhorting his wife to be of good courage in his absence, and leaving his landlord *minus* a small amount of rent. After working his passage to San Francisco, he "footed it" up to the mines, and commenced a course of digging, for which his previous experience on the aforesaid farm abundantly qualified him. But he soon found that the stream of gold flowed steadily from the mines to the sea coast, and that he could fill his bucket the easiest, and probably the soonest, by tapping the current at San Francisco. He accordingly returned to the latter place, where he looked about for a location. Finding an unoccupied piece of ground, he put down stakes, stretched a rope around it, and pitched his tent in the enclosure, commenced trade. Presently an old settler came along, and accosted him rather roughly, as follows:

"Hallo, stranger! what are you on this ground for?"

"Selling hicker and small notions. Anything you want to buy?"

"Well, you take it mighty coolly; this is my property, and you must leave it."

"We'll see about that," replied the Yankee. "I've heard tell that 'possession is nine parts of the law.' Now, I've got my title in that way, and unless you can show a better, yew may be 'good lookin', but yew can't come in,' as the circus folks says."

The property owner attempted to argue the case, but the Yankee stuck to his text, and carried the day, being allowed to remain in "possession" until the rights of real estate proprietors should be better vindicated by public legislation. Three or four months ago, finding himself the owner of a handsome fortune, he began to feel longings for home and family, and having settled up his other business, he sold the right to his location for \$7000. When the new tenant came to take possession, he asked for a deed of the property.

"Never yew mind a deed," said the Yankee; "possession is nine parts of the law," and a good title enough hereabouts."

His family were rejoiced by his return a few days ago; and the landlord has been paid his rent, with interest; but we believe there has been no attempt made to introduce the new real estate practice into the neighborhood where he now resides.

Reputation is a most idle and most false possession; often got without merit, and lost without deserving.

Cultivate Energy.

Many of the physical evils, the inaction of system, the languor and hysterical affections which are so prevalent among the delicate young women of the present day, may be traced to a want of a well-trained mental power and well exercised self-control, and to an absence of fixed habits of employment. Real cultivation of the intellect, earnest exercise of the moral powers, the enlargement of the mind by acquirement of knowledge, and the strengthening of its capabilities for effort, the firmness for endurance of evils, and for energy in combating so as to overcome, are the ends which education has to attain; weakness, but becomes infirmity. The power of the mind over the body is immense. Let that power be called forth; let it be trained and exercised, vigor, both of mind and body, will be the result. There is a healthy unpolished saying, that "it is better to wear out than to rust out," but it tells a plain truth, rust consumes faster than use. Better, a million times better, to work hard even to the shortening of existence, than to sleep and eat away this precious gift of life, giving no other cognizance of its possession. By work, or industry, of whatever kind it may be, we give a practical acknowledgement of the value of life, and of our high intentions, of our manifold duties. Earnest, active industry is a living hymn of praise, a never-failing source of happiness; it is obedience, for it is God's great law for moral existence.—[Madame de Wille.

Never Get Angry.

It does no good. Some sins have a seeming compensation of apology, a present gratification of some sort, but anger has none. A man feels no better for it. It is really a torment, and when the storm of passion has cleared away, it leaves one to see that he has been a fool.

And he has made himself a fool in the eyes of others too. Who thinks well of an ill-natured, churlish man, who has to be approached in the most guarded and cautious way? Who wishes him for a neighbor, or a partner in business? He keeps all about him in nearly the same state of mind as if they were living next door to a hornet's nest or a rabid animal.

And as to prosperity in business, one gets along no better for being angry. What if business is perplexing, and everything goes "by contraries"? Will a fit of passion make the winds more propitious, the ground more productive, the markets more favorable? Will a bad temper draw customers, pay notes, and make creditors better natured? If men, animals, or senseless matter cause trouble, will getting "mad" help matters—make men more subservient, brutes more docile, wood and stone more tractable?

Answer to the Charade in our Last.

With Amicus, I can't agree,
That traveling three miles on the sea,
Is distance neither long nor short,
Especially if done on foot.
But again I confess sustains
By turns, a stage of life and pains.
The first four letters, if reversed
Will not spell gold, as was rehearsed.
Amicus your word intended
Is "League." I hope your not offended,
At things which I have herein said,
For 'tis the way which I have read.

Answer to the Enigma of Amicus in our last
"Abolition of Slavery." Received by W. W. M.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW FIRM.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH,
(Successors to Smith, Bedford & Tootle.)
St. Joseph, Missouri.

Be, leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Goods of SMITH, BEDFORD & TOOTLE, and in addition are now receiving and opening, at the old stand.

THE SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.
One of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Books, Stationery, &c., &c., ever brought to this market, which will sell at wholesale and retail, as low, if not lower, than any house in the Upper Country. Persons coming to this market to purchase goods will find it to their interest to give us a call.
[H]aving large Brick Warehouse situated near the river, we will also attend to the Receiving, Forwarding and Commission business.
Be sure, and recollect the sign of the Elephant.
TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.
St. Joseph, Oct. 17, 1849.

BOOKS—1000 volumes Times and Seasons (bound); 100 Volumes of Warnings; Books Doc. and Covenant; 50 vols. Literary Museum.
For sale low by
J. E. JOHNSON.
Kansasville, Nov. 30, 1849.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.
G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop Little North of the Printing Office.
Kansasville, March 7, 1849. 6m.

SEE TO IT.
ALL persons knowing themselves to be indebted to C. Voorhis & Co., either by note or book account must come forward immediately and settle the same as I am determined to have the old business closed up.
CORNELIUS VOORHIS, Agent.
Kansasville, April 16th, 1850.

NEW GOODS.
AT the old stand I am now receiving my new stock of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, suitable for the citizens and emigrants. Call and see them.
CORNELIUS VOORHIS, Agent.
Kansasville, April 16th, 1850.

STEAM FERRY.
We learn by the Capt. of the "St. Angelo," that the steam ferry boat, now chartered to ply across the Missouri River at California City, below the Platte, is on its way from St. Louis to its destined point, where it will be employed by the St. Louis & California City Ferry Co. The boat is a fine one, and will carry a large amount of freight and passengers. We should have a good boat in Kansasville, and a good one in California City.
ANDREW S. STEWART.
Kansas City, April 17th, 1850.

FOR SALE ON HIRE.
A house open to, seven acres of land with a good well in the center, plenty of good water and timber, situated on the river of JOHN GOOCH.
Kansasville, June 12, 1850.

REPAIRING ATTENTION.
GENTLEMEN and Ladies, can have their hats, dinner or supper for 50 cents per week, (at the hotel near the river) at Gooch's, just down out of the Printing Office. Also have or can have any accommodation on reasonable terms.
JOHN GOOCH, Jr.
Kansasville, March 5, 1850.

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!
TREMENDOUS ACQUISITION!
A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kansasville and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular; that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious, NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

EMPORIUM OF THE WEST.

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Fine Cloth, Canebrakes, Jeans, Tweeds, Velveteens, Vestings, Full Cloths, Molehairs, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling, Checks, Hickory, Plaids, Tickings, Prints, Muslins, Coat Trimmings, Linen, Gingham, Flannels and Velvets.
Also, The best assortment and most fashionable patterns and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewellery, Toys, Trinkets, Flowers, Laces, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Dress Patterns, Plaids, Delaines Alpaccas, Lawns, Muslin and cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantity and quality of every variety; of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.
Also, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books, Toy Books, Writing do, Note-books, and an amusing variety of Cards, Stationery, Pens, Ink, Quills, Sand, &c. Boots, Shoes, Slips, Hats and Caps.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!!

Manufactured in any size, shape and quality for emigrants. Also Spanish and Pack Saddles, Bridles, Belts, Sheathes and every thing in that line.
Also, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind; Pya Stuffs,—fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Perfumery, Brushes, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Corks, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Snuff, blacking, &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS at the choicest prices for medicinal use.

Also, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines; Thomsonian and Botanical do; Aque and Fever Medicines, (warranted to cure), and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.
A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a variety of Ready Made Clothing, and a thousand articles too numerous to mention. There is also connected with the above establishment and in the same Row an extensive

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY ESTABLISHMENT

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE.

The subscriber has opened an extensive Bakery and Confectionery Establishment in Emporium Building, Where Hard Bread, Crackers, Loaf Bread, Pies, Cakes, Candies, Cider, Soda and other various Beverages. Tobacco, Cigars, Nuts and fruit, and every kind of Refreshments that are to be had in the country, kept constantly on hand. Groceries and Eating houses supplied on reasonable terms.
Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, April 3, 1850. J. E. JOHNSON.

ECCLE! HOC AGE.

TRIAL GOES BEYOND REPORT.

Legal Documents.

JAMES SLOAN, District Clerk, who has practiced for twenty years in Ireland, as Attorney, Solicitor and Conveyancer, will attend to the drawing of Deeds, Powers of Attorney, and all other documents or business requisite. Can take the acknowledgments and complete them, and all shall be done with ability care and despatch.
Office in the MUSIC HALL, adjoining the Printing Office.
Kansasville, March 6, 1850.

MEDICINES! MEDICINES!

Just Received at the

EMPORIUM STORE,

Kansasville, Iowa.

10 dozen Syrup Sarsaparilla;
10 " London Mustard;
70 " Inks, assorted;
6 " Nerve and Bone Liniment;
6 " Tooth Wash, assorted;
35 " Tooth Powders;
3 " Worm Syrup;
35 " Vermifuge, assorted;
150 " Court Plaster;
150 " Pill Boxes;
6 " Cough mixtures;
150 " Pills, assorted, of every kind;
6 " Cough Candy;
12 " Childrens Cordial;
12 " Cologne, assorted;
3 " Cayenne in Phials;
12 " Blacking;
2 " Sedlitz, also tooth paste; balsam;
shaving cream, hair tonic, embrocations; lavender water; Beattie's Remedies; antimonial wine; Rowan's tonic mixture; Balaam's drops; laudanum; paregoric; essence of life; British and Harem oils; opodeldoc; bears oil; ox marrow; hair oils, all kinds; spirits nitre; hartshorn; syrup wild cherry and tar; Balsam of wild cherry; Cullens remedies; hair dye; headache snuff; ointments; all kinds; capsaicine; venereal mixture; castor oil; sweet oil; turpentine; essences and drops of all kinds. Liberal deductions made to country dealers and Physicians.
LET COME AND SEE.
J. E. JOHNSON.
Kansasville, Nov. 14th, 1849.

GUARDIAN

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type from the Eastern foundry's, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as
Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Deeds, Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.
We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis.
Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices.
Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and dispatch.
Kansasville, Sept. 5, 1849.

Competition is the life of Business!

NEW GOODS!

A. SORLEY,

St. Joseph, Missouri.

IS now receiving a splendid lot of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, of every description, of the Latest Style and Patterns. And is prepared to offer Great Inducements to all who may favor him with a call. His stock comprises a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Bonnets. Also, a large and well selected assortment of Iron and nails.
My plan is to sell for CASH ONLY, and at a small advance on cost; the rate charged for goods at my store, will compare largely with prices paid by who buy on time. Many place an undue importance on the credit system, mindful of the fact, that constitutes a nominal profit, yet when compared with the inviolable cash system it is a positive loss.
Selling on time is hazardous under the best circumstances. Those who sell on time must buy on time. Therefore, I will say to my old customers and the public generally, that you will save much by calling and examining my Stock of Goods, before purchasing.
A. SORLEY.
St. Joseph, Mo., April 17, 1850—1y.

Fair dealing and punctuality must

Succeed.

J & J O'NEILL,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS

Two, Three and Sixty Merchants,
Southeast corner of Sixth and Green streets,
St. Louis, Mo.

HAVE constantly on hand, and for sale, a large and select stock of Groceries, Tea, Wine, Spirits, Pickles, Sausages, &c., of various qualities, and prices to suit customers, purchased FOR CASH, and consequently we can sell at the lowest prices, and give the best quality of goods, superior to those which we can get on credit.

Thanks for the support we have heretofore received, we again assure our friends, and the public generally, that this is only necessary to test the truth of our assertions.
J. & J. O'NEILL.
St. Louis, May 20, 1850.

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND

STATIONARY,

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

OFFICE, MCGUFFY'S 1st, 2d, 3d,

4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;
" Adams' and Colburn's Arithmetic;
Brown's Grammar;
Owens Geography and Atlas;
Carmina Sacra;
Notes, Cap and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;
Steel pens of various kinds;
Pen holders;
Slates;
State and lead pencils;
Ink in large and small bottles;
Wafers and sealing wax;
Envelopes, white and buff;
Mottos;
Inkstands;
School Writing Books;
Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship, in cursive and running hand;
Joiners Pencils;
Almanacs for 1850;
Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.
All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready pay only.
Kansasville, November, 14, 1849.

FIRST ARRIVAL

AT

Linden, Missouri.

THE undersigned is in receipt of (Per steamer "Samarak," upwards of 50 tons Dry Goods, Groceries, California Out-fitting Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Indian Rubber Goods, &c., &c., making the largest stock of Goods, West of St. Joseph, to which the attention of California emigrants and the people of Atchison, Fremont and Fortwarrick Counties is respectfully solicited. And I promise to sell as low as any house west of St. Louis. CALL AND SEE!
S. F. NUCKOLLS.
Linden, Mo., April 3, 1850.—3m

CALIFORNIA GOLD WANTED.

JUST received and for sale CHEAP for CASH. 10 lbs. G. P. test 7 lbs. molasses, S. H. 3 half chests do; 10 lbs. herring; 36 sds green Rio coffee; 600 lbs codfish; 10 lbs. crushed sugar; 24 kegs powder, 6 1/2 lbs 6 lbs. brown, do; 50 cans do 1 do; 15 lbs W. F. cheese; 30 kegs tar; 8 lbs pilot bread; 4 doz tar buckets; 8 lbs butter crackers; 10 coils Manila rope; 5 lbs vinegar; 15 coils boots and shoes; 10 lbs rectified whiskey; 12 cook stoves; 10 lbs black pepper; 10 doz camp kettles; 2 lbs mackerel; 600 gals. stone ware.
S. F. NUCKOLLS.
Linden, Mo. April 3, 1850.—3m